

ONIONS BACK UP THE RAILROADS

Great Brotherhoods Cast Their Votes for Increased Freight Rates.

THE SQUARE DEAL, PLEASE

Memorial to Taft and the Interstate Commission From Men of the Eastern Lines.

The most significant council of railroad employees ever held in this country met at the Amsterdam Opera House yesterday and instructed the chiefs of the four great organizations of railroad workers to go to Washington and appeal to the Government for a settlement of the freight rate question.

The meeting was characterized by the brotherhoods themselves as the most important since the first strike was driven into the first railroad for these reasons. It was their first out and out pronouncement that the interests of employees and employers are identical and it was the first time the powerful unions have ever united to back up the railroad companies by going directly to the Government.

It marked, as the leaders of the brotherhoods agreed, the growth of a spirit of fairness and mutuality. It served notice that while the brotherhoods are not intended to be tags for any political party they intend to scrutinize the attitude of candidates for office (particularly for Federal office) as to how employees, as well as employers, shall be treated by the lawmakers and law enforcers.

Three thousand delegates representing the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, the Brotherhood of Locomotive Firemen and Engineers, the Order of Railroad Conductors and the Brotherhood of Railroad Trainmen sat for five hours yesterday in the Amsterdam Opera House and listened to speeches from Warren S. Stone, grand chief of the engineers, A. B. Garretson, president of the conductors, W. G. Lee, president of the trainmen, P. H. Morrissey, president of the firemen, and J. H. McDaniel, president of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers.

The delegates came with authority from 200,000 railroad workers on sixty-five lines in the United States, Canada, Mexico and the West Indies. They represented 7,000,000 miles of track and 1,000,000 miles of freight.

The delegates came to the meeting to discuss the freight rate question. They were to discuss the freight rate question. They were to discuss the freight rate question. They were to discuss the freight rate question.

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MAJOR GAYNOR'S BARN BURNS.

Horses and Farm Pigs Lost Out in Time and Money.

St. James, N. J., Sept. 25. Mayor Gaynor's barn, which was burned down to the ground last night, was a fine structure. It was a fine structure. It was a fine structure.

The loss will figure up to perhaps \$50,000. The loss will figure up to perhaps \$50,000. The loss will figure up to perhaps \$50,000. The loss will figure up to perhaps \$50,000.

By this time several of the neighbors had come. They had come. They had come. They had come. They had come.

All of St. James and much of Bloomington rose to the occasion, with the result that everything movable inside the barn was saved. Everything movable inside the barn was saved. Everything movable inside the barn was saved.

Charles F. Murray came down from Grand Central today in his automobile. He came down from Grand Central today in his automobile. He came down from Grand Central today in his automobile.

PHONE STOPS A HOLDUP. Goetzlet Rather Runs When Clerk Reaches for His Pistol.

A check about last night in a cigar store on Westchester avenue, the Bronx, where a man was sitting at a table, was interrupted by a holdup. A holdup was interrupted by a holdup. A holdup was interrupted by a holdup.

Bloomington, N. J., Sept. 25. A man was sitting at a table in a cigar store. A man was sitting at a table in a cigar store. A man was sitting at a table in a cigar store.

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SHOW GIRL SHOT SOMEHOW

SAYS "I DID IT" BUT NOBODY FOUND A GUN.

At a Peanut Roaster Saw Phyllis Phillips Walk From Master's Salon and Fall. The Man and the Woman Who Picked Her Up Are Arrested.

While Frank Battaglio, 10 years old, was turning the crank of his father's peanut roaster on the fruit stand at the southeast corner of Forty-eighth street and Seventh avenue at ten minutes before 5 o'clock yesterday morning he heard a shot. He looked up and saw a well-dressed young woman stagger and sink against the glass vestibule of the "family entrance" of Henry B. Master's cafe, across the street.

She screamed once, "I'm shot!" then she straightened up and pressing both her hands to her right side began to walk toward the corner. A thin smoke cloud sifted out of the saloon vestibule after her, but no one came out of the door and the side street was deserted. Frank, who is used to sitting up in the Tenderloin and morning, kept turning the crank of the peanut roaster as he watched the young woman reach the corner with a wavering step, turn and start north on Seventh avenue.

She walked with great difficulty. Frank said afterward, and was such a pretty girl to be on the street alone and wounded. The Italian boy saw her stagger in front of the saloon at 751 Seventh avenue and then sink to the pavement. Two women and a man were walking several steps ahead of her. Frank told a policeman later that he saw these three stoop over the wounded girl for a minute, then the man called a cab which was passing, helped lift the girl into it and with one of his women companions he got in with the one who had been shot. The cab drove off on Seventh avenue.

In the meantime the night watchman on the building opposite the saloon, who had run over to the spot where the wounded girl lay and who had heard her direct the cabman to take her to the Lincoln Hotel at Broadway and Fifty-second street had telephoned to Police Headquarters that a woman had been shot. When detectives reached the place of the shooting they found that the woman who had been wounded had gone. They made no arrests in Master's saloon and they found no revolver there.

When they went to the Lincoln Hotel the detectives found Miss Phyllis Phillips in bed in room 90 under the ministrations of Dr. Cornelius P. Olsen of 427 West Fifty-first street. The physician told them that she had received a bullet wound in the right side of the groin and that her condition so far as he could diagnose it was serious. The physician, whose home is at 427 West Fifty-first street, said that he had called on the Lincoln Hotel and found Miss Phillips in bed. He had called on the Lincoln Hotel and found Miss Phillips in bed.

There were two others in the room when the detectives called. They were Alfred Henshaw, who said that he lived at 204 East Twenty-first street and was employed in a restaurant on 125th street, and Miss Evelyn Leslie, who described herself as a member of the following girls' boarding company, and said that she lived at 104 West Forty-ninth street. The man declared that he had been the one to summon a cab and take Miss Phillips to her hotel after he had seen her stumble up on the sidewalk on Seventh avenue. He had not known that she had been shot until she told him. Henshaw told the detectives, and he had never seen her before.

Evelyn Leslie explained her presence at the wounded girl's bedside by saying that she was visiting a friend in her apartment at 104 West Forty-ninth street. She said she herself lived, and had been summoned by Miss Phillips herself over the telephone to come at once to the Lincoln Hotel. She was a friend of Miss Phillips, she said, but she had not seen her earlier in the evening, nor had she known that Miss Phillips was shot until she reached her room in the Lincoln Hotel.

The detectives arrested both Henshaw and Miss Leslie and Magistrate Barlow held them in the West Side court as material witnesses without bail. They will appear for examination this morning. An ambulance from Flower Hospital took Miss Phillips from her hotel. The surgeons found that the bullet had punctured the wall of the abdominal cavity and had left the body on the right side of the base of the spine. Where it had entered there were powder burns and there were burns through the woman's clothes.

When Detective Kahn of the branch bureau examined Miss Leslie, she said that she was 18 years old, that she was married and that Phillips was her stage name. She had been until recently a chorus girl in "The Love Cure," she said. "I don't care if I die," she answered to one of the detective's questions, "you won't know anything about this affair from me." When she was questioned further she said: "Oh, I did it myself. There's an end to it."

Upon this statement she was placed under arrest on the charge of attempted suicide. The hospital surgeon said yesterday afternoon that although her wound was serious they did not think her wound would be fatal. Little could be learned about the shooting. A barkeeper who cautiously opened the side door of Master's saloon professed to know nothing about the affair. He said that he did not know the name of the night barkeeper who was on duty after midnight and he did not know how late the saloon kept open yesterday morning.

A representative of Henry B. Master, who staged "The Love Cure," said that Miss Phillips had been one of an octet of show girls called on the programme the "Matinee Girls," that she had started with the show in Philadelphia in November last year and had stayed during its forty weeks tour. Mr. Savage did not know that she was married nor had he heard of her engagement with any other company since "The Love Cure" was retired.

LAW ENFORCERS - Famous Fall. Winter and Spring. A detailed description of the case. A detailed description of the case. A detailed description of the case.

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WATCH IN HER STOCKING.

Empty Jewelry Cases Lead to the Detection of Philadelphia's Trunk.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip N. Aronson of Philadelphia, passengers by the White Star liner Baltic, in yesterday from Liverpool and Queenstown, brought what appeared to be considerably more valuable stuff in their six trunks than was covered by their declaration of the usual \$100 each for man and wife. At Inspector Cleary's suggestion Mrs. Aronson amended her declaration, admitting having \$125 in furs that she had overlooked. Then the inspector ran across several empty jewelry cases in a trunk and called Chief of Staff Edward R. Norwood, who asked Mrs. Aronson if she had the jewelry. She said she had not. It was decided that she should be searched.

In one of Mrs. Aronson's stockings the inspectors found a gold watch and in a clamorous bag on her person she had a diamond pin and a gold bracelet studded with rubies. Mrs. Aronson said she had concealed the jewelry for safe keeping and that she had bought it in the United States. Later she amended this saying that she had bought twenty of the diamonds in the pin in Paris, and that she had bought the pin and the other diamonds in it here. She had bought the bracelets, she said, in Rome four years ago. She was unable to satisfy the customs men that she had ever paid duty on the bracelet.

After two hours of investigation and conference it was decided that the six trunks of the Aronsons should go to the Public Stores and that Mrs. Aronson should appear before Special Deputy Surveyor Smyth at the Custom House today.

MOUNT McKinley GOLD.

Maxine Lloyd Party Didn't Reach the Top, but They Found Fortunes.

TACOMA, Sept. 25. Prof. Herschel Parker of Columbia University was asked yesterday at Junction, on route north from Valdez, if he believed that the Lloyd party from Fairbanks made the summit of Mount McKinley. He said: "We were on a peak close to Mount McKinley. It was a clear day. We had the most powerful glasses money could obtain. It was ideal weather for observation, yet we could not see any flag or pyramid or rocks to make a monument. It was a desolate field of snow and ice."

He declares Cook climbed mountains twenty miles south of Mount McKinley and he has photographs to prove it. A cablegram received today from Fairbanks says that Tom Lloyd, Pete Anderson and William Taylor, who said that they reached Mount McKinley's top, were killed on the mountain's lower slopes by the gathering of peculiar rock formations in a ledge over which they were clambering. Specimens were taken for assay at Fairbanks. These assays showed enough to start Lloyd and his two companions back to McKinley as soon as they could get ready.

Anderson proved the luckiest of the trio. He staked a piece of ground at the head of Caribou Creek and soon ran into a rich strike of gold which he has been taking gold ever since. Lloyd and Taylor hunted elsewhere, but did not get such a rich immediate return as was Anderson's good fortune. They are now in rich ore however, and expect to make fortunes.

GERRY SOCIETY JAIL BREAK.

Seven Boys Who Over Roofs Two Returned to Their Parents.

Seven boys who had been sent to the Children's Society pending trial, escaped from their quarters at Twenty-third street and Fourth avenue on Saturday morning. Two were returned yesterday by their mothers. Supt. Thomas D. Walsh said last night the society was about to get the others.

According to Supt. Walsh, the leaders in the delivery were three fifteen-year-old boys, Maurice Hayes of 201 East 104th street, Eugene O'Keefe of 201 East 104th street and George Middleman of 210 East 104th street, who were arrested late last Friday night accused of burglary. Policeman McKenna had found them in a hall at 215 East 104th street, where Jacob Liebowitz's cash register had been rifled. They could account for it.

About a dozen boys were in the washroom of the children's dormitory on the fourth floor on Saturday morning. The attendant, who had gone into another part of the floor was summoned by several small boys who shouted that the bigger ones were getting away. Hayes, O'Keefe, Middleman and four others got out of the lavatory window on to the roof of the East Twenty-third street, crossed over other roofs and reached the street through an office building.

TO STUDY AT ZERO.

Montclair's Open Air School Children Will Wear Hats and Earflaps.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Sept. 25. The Montclair Board of Education has set October 3 for the inauguration of the open air public school for children not of robust health. The school will be conducted in a large tent which has been erected on the grounds of the Cedar avenue public school on an elevated point in the southern section of the town. The sides of the tent will be open except during inclement weather.

The tent will have a wooden floor and regulation school desks will be used. Special apparel will be provided for the children who attend the school. They will wear a woolen sweater and a woolen cap which may be pulled down over the ears in cold weather.

NINETEENTH AVIATOR KILLED

POLLITT FALLS 60 FEET AND BREAKS HIS BACKBONE.

Never Regained Consciousness After Mishap at Aviation School at Chartres. Pupil With Him Instructed Dog and Tree Spill Paris to Brussels Flight.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. PARIS, Sept. 25. After making five successful flights with pupils at the aviation school at Chartres this morning Edmund Pollitt was landing on his sixth flight from a height of 150 feet when his aeroplane fell like a stone from a height of sixty feet. Apparently it had been struck by a sudden wind eddy. Pollitt's backbone was broken and he died in twenty minutes without regaining consciousness. The pupil who was with him was only slightly injured.

The apparatus was a Savary two propeller biplane used for tuition. Pollitt is the nineteenth victim of aviation. He was 26 years old, an amateur boxer, a newspaper reporter, an automobile driver and then a professional flying teacher.

The Municipal Council offered a prize of \$5,000 for a flight with a passenger from Paris to Brussels, a distance of 175 miles as the crow flies, if made to-day, Monday or Tuesday, on which days the Councilors will be visiting the international exhibition at Brussels. Lorian and Mathieu started this morning to make the flight, both using Farman biplanes.

Mathieu was compelled to land half an hour after starting as his motor did not work satisfactorily. He was on the point of starting again after making repairs when a big dog ran into the propeller of the machine. The animal was hit, the pieces of his body being thrown into the air. The blades of the propeller were smashed and so ended for the day Mathieu's chances of making the flight.

PARKHURST FOR GAYNOR.

Going to Write to Him Urging Him to Run for Governor.

The Rev. Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst, who arrived yesterday from Havre by the French liner La Touraine, was particularly interested in the election of Mayor Gaynor to his sister and more so in the candidacy of the Mayor for the governorship. He said: "I hope that Mayor Gaynor will run for Governor. Every influence should be exerted on him to do so. I would go and see him myself if I thought his health would permit him to receive me. At all events I shall write to him. When he is elected many appeared to be in doubt about him, not knowing the exact nature of his backing and not knowing what he was going to do. At the end of nearly a year his worth has become apparent. The attempt on his life has increased the popular regard for him. The blood of the martyrs is the seed of the faith. He has become a semi-martyr. I think it would not be necessary for him to canvass actively. He would be elected without going on the platform. It might be better for the city of New York that he should remain Mayor, but it will be better for the State for him to be its Governor."

THE WEATHER FOR THIS WEEK.

Unsettled With Rain Within the Next Three Days and Cooler.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 25. The Weather Bureau issued this bulletin to-day: "A hurricane that was central Sunday morning near and immediately east of Bermuda will move north-northeast and cause dangerous winds and stormy weather during the next several days over the north Atlantic steamship routes. On Sunday morning advice concerning this disturbance were sent to the principal ports on the Atlantic coast and wireless telegraph stations were requested to advise vessels at sea of the position and direction of movement of this storm. Some indications were shown by reports from the West Indies of a disturbance Sunday east of the Windward Islands."

"In the United States the weather east of the Rocky Mountains will be unsettled, with rains within the next three days, attending the eastward movement of a disturbance from the northwest. This disturbance will be followed by somewhat cooler weather which will overshadow the middle West Monday and Tuesday and the Eastern States Wednesday. Another disturbance has formed over Hering Sea, whence it will move eastward over the United States, attended by showers and unsettled weather, and reach the Atlantic coast by the close of the week. This disturbance will in all probability be followed by a marked change to cooler weather in all parts of the country east of the Rocky Mountains."

HER HATPIN.

A Powder Puff and Mirror at One End and a Three Inch Rooster at the Other.

Hatpins large enough to hold girls' powder puffs are the latest novelty produced by manufacturing jewellers in Maiden Lane. This is said to be the greatest hatpin season in the history of the trade. No huge are some of the new designs in these pins that the ornamental heads have hinged lids. When the lid is lifted the powder puff is disclosed. In addition the inside surface of the lid is a tiny mirror.

Some of the guards now made for the dangerous point of the hatpin match the heads of the pin. Other guards are made even larger and more elaborately ornamented than the heads. The same guards may be used interchangeably for many pins.

Both heads and guards are represented as roosters, pheasants, owls heads or other bird heads made in gold, silver and gem or rhinestones and imitations. In some designs the rooster from comb to claws is 3 inches long. Sometimes only a side view of the bird is given, and in other specimens he seems to be strutting out as if for his morning crow.

ARTIST IN THE FRONT YARD.

John W. Alexander to Judge Montclair Laws.

MONTCLAIR, N. J., Sept. 24. John W. Alexander, the New York portrait painter, will look over the front and back yards of Montclair this week, for he has been selected as one of the judges in the local "beautification contest" which is being conducted by the Municipal Art Commission. H. A. Capran, a New York landscape architect, is the other judge. Two silver cups and cash prizes aggregating \$500 will be awarded to the persons having the finest grounds. The prizes were offered by James N. Jarvis. There are about twenty competitors.

HARSHIP AS ADVERTISEMENT.

Germany to Send the Von der Tann Out Drumming for Business.

Special Cable Dispatch to THE SUN. HAMBURG, Sept. 25. The *Neue Woch* writes that with a view to advertising German skill in building warships the new Dreadnought *Von der Tann* is going on a cruise for several months in South American waters.

WILL LOUVE.

That is All the Nuptial Names You'll Get Out of Justice Engler.

The following personal appeared yesterday in a New York city paper: "I am, Will and I were married Friday by Justice Engler in Hoboken. LOUVE. Justice of the Peace Samuel Engler of 27 Newark street, Hoboken, said last night: "I did not perform any marriages on Friday. I cannot tell from my records whether I married Will and Louve. Earlier in the day Engler said that he wouldn't make the record public under any circumstances."

THIEVES WITH REAL RUFFS.

Were Stealing a Yacht Propeller Six Sample Men Couldn't Handle.

The noise of those laboring heavily came to the ears of Policeman McManus standing in yesterday's dawn on the corner of Third avenue and Twenty-sixth street, Brooklyn. He discovered Charles Campbell of 328 Eighth street, Brooklyn, and George Prime of 303 Third avenue, Brooklyn, both boiler-makers and neither a weakling, pushing before them a 400 pound yacht propeller. McManus arrested the two and then discovered that the propeller had been taken from the machine shop of Edward Luckenbach at the foot of Twenty-sixth street and Erie basin.

Five of Mr. Luckenbach's workers with McManus were unable to budge the mass of iron which the boiler-makers had carried for blocks. A horse and tackle had to be got to take the propeller home. Prime and Campbell were held for examination in the Fifth avenue police court.

DISAPPEARED BY DAY TO BANK.

Patterson Van Had \$2,000 in His Pocket. No Trace of Him Anywhere.

PATTERSON, N. J., Sept. 25. Efforts are being made to locate ex-School Commissioner Frank McDaniel of Clark street, North Haledon borough, who left his home on September 12 to go to a local bank to make a deposit and has not been seen or heard from since. He had \$2,000 in his pocket at the time.

Mrs. McDaniel believes that possibly her husband is in New York. Several times Mr. McDaniel has told his wife that if anything should ever happen to him she should place advertisements in a paper signed them E. M. H. This has been done without result.

McDaniel, who is a contractor and carpenter, wore a mixed dark gray suit and derby hat. He is 35 years old and his hair is slightly gray. He wears a black mustache.

FINISHING CRUISE FOR WALKS.

King George Decides to Send His Heir to Complete His Education at Sea.

THE WHOLE CADET CORPS IN ARREST

A West Point "Silence" Inflicted on Capt. Rufus E. Longan.

CORPS GOES HUNGRY TO BED

All Liable to Court-Martial—Privileges Suspended—Board of Inquiry Sits.

West Point, Sept. 25. The entire cadet corps is under arrest and facing general court-martial for gross disrespect to Capt. Rufus E. Longan, instructor in tactics, and for insubordination. Acting Superintendent Sibley sent the four classes of 500 young men to their quarters after mess on Saturday evening, and a board of officers will be sitting pretty much all night to-night endeavoring to find out why the cadets "silenced" Capt. Longan.

They won't tell. The whole corps has stood out against Col. Sibley's insistence. First class men with almost perfect records in scholarship and conduct have remained as stubborn as the tailenders whose demerits run up into the hundreds. All that Col. Sibley and the board have got out of them in reply to questions as to why they refused to eat in Capt. Longan's presence or refused to speak when he was among them is the statement, "We have formed a dislike for this officer." The penalty provided by law for this degree of insubordination is dismissal from the Military Academy. Meanwhile all privileges are cut off and the prospect is no football games with other schools this season and no hops.

The corps sent Capt. Longan to Coventry at supper on Saturday. The mess hall was full, the cadets in their places at the tables, when he appeared. The cadet captain, Philip R. Fleming, by virtue of his corps rank was superintendent of the mess hall under Lieut. Col. Frederick W. Sibley, the commandant of cadets, who is inspector of the mess. At the head of each table sat a member of the first class, young men who are to be graduated next June. Every private of the first class is an assistant superintendent of the mess hall under the cadet captain and the tables take their cue from his conduct at all times. While discipline is relaxed at the mess, the etiquette is strict at the tables. No knife and fork until the first class man gives silent permission.

Among the assistant superintendents under Cadet Captain Fleming were Joseph C. McHaffey, John W. Stewart, Paul S. Remick, William B. Hardigg and Charles A. Schoffele. Among the first class men responsible for discipline in the mess hall were Thomas J. J. Christian, the only grandson of Stonewall Jackson, Harry G. Stanton, Raymond A. Wheeler, William E. McDaniel and Charles S. Floyd. In all there were eighty-five of the first class present.

When the new instructor in tactics (Capt. Longan was only recently assigned from the Eleventh Infantry to duty at the Military Academy) appeared the hum of conversation ceased suddenly. The captain looked around. None of the cadets met his eye. The first class men at the heads of the tables folded their arms. The third, second and fourth class men imitated the attitude. Even the cadetlings, the class of new cadets admitted in March of this year and presently melted into the fourth class with "new duds" and other shapely discipline, put on grim faces and let their knives and forks lie where the mess servants had placed them. There was complete silence.

It was impossible to mistake the target of this passive demonstration. The officers present, including Commandant Sibley, understood instantly that the cadets were showing disrespect to Capt. Longan. Perhaps on minutes passed before the commandant took action. All this time the first class men maintained their attitude, eating nothing, saying nothing, as animated as wooden cigar signs.

Then the commandant, who was acting Superintendent of the Military Academy in the absence of Major-General Barry, arose from his place at table. He hesitated to take official cognizance of what he saw was plain insubordination and attempted quietly to find out what the trouble was. For the most part the cadets refused to answer. All that the commandant could ascertain was that the whole corps had "formed a dislike" for Capt. Longan and had resolved to institute silence against him. Whereupon Commandant Sibley ordered the 500 young men to their barracks dinnerless. All attempts to find out on Saturday night what the grudge is against Longan failed.

Yesterday morning there appeared to be an abatement of the resentment. The cadets had been without liberty all night. When the Captain entered the mess hall the silence, although pronounced, was not as general as it had been at supper. But the slightly improved attitude did not suit Commandant Sibley at all. He arose and snipped out an order which went murmuring down the tables as the cadet captains repeated it. Up the corps got and marched back to barracks. Very few of them got more than a mouthful of breakfast.

The boys were pretty hungry by dinner time. Perhaps that was the reason they didn't maintain silence when Capt. Longan walked in. A few of them, the most renowned, sat with their arms folded, refusing to take a bite, but the main body finished the grub severely. The commandant took the view that the corps and not the individual boys were at fault.

Best time to see the cadets. Don't miss it. See them at the mess hall. See them at the mess hall. See them at the mess hall.

See them at the mess hall. See them at the mess hall. See them at the mess hall. See them at the mess hall. See them at the mess hall.